



NO. 26 00786
MAY 75/CDC

all new

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C.C.C.
AUTHORITY

TEEN
AGE

AND

PEBBLES BAMM-BAMM

A Hanna-Barbera Production



00786

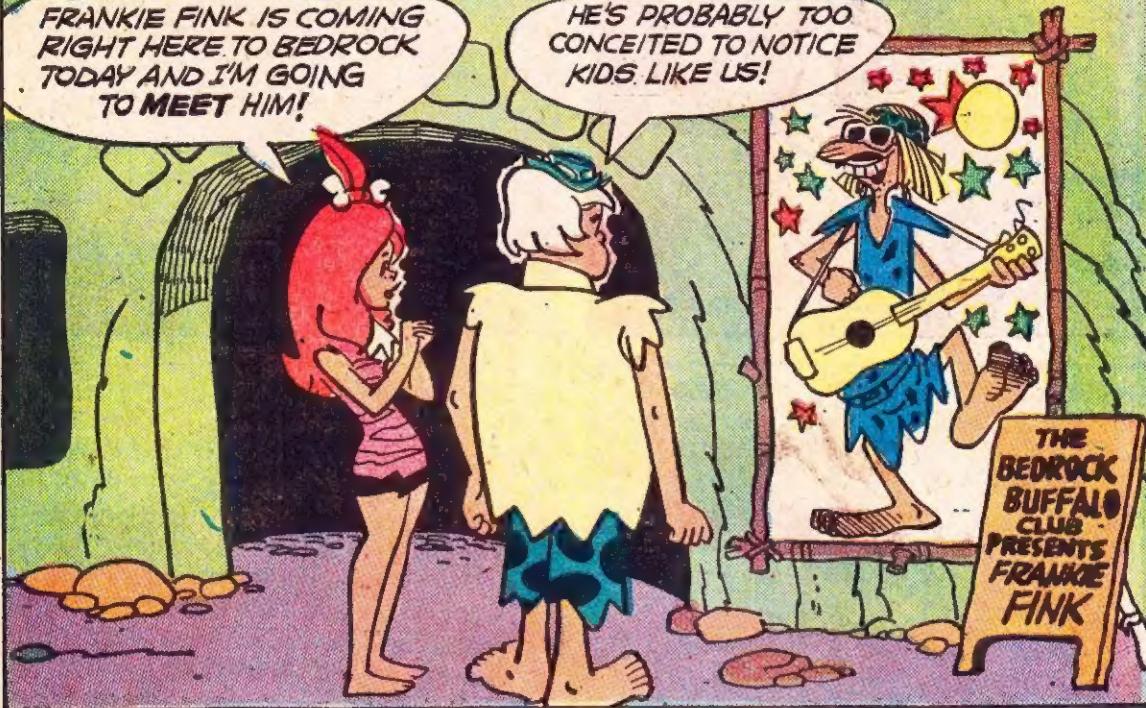
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN

"PEBBLES AND THE FINK"

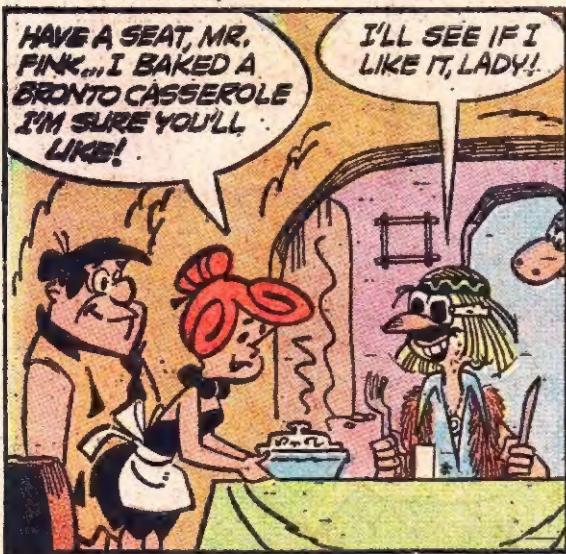
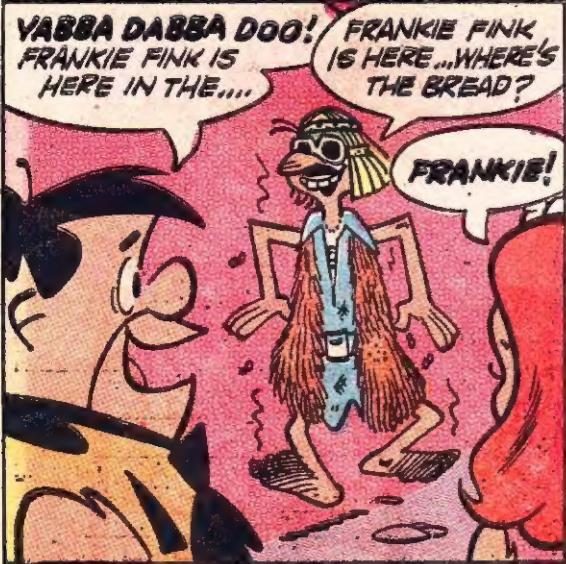
FRANKIE FINK IS COMING
RIGHT HERE TO BEDROCK
TODAY AND I'M GOING
TO MEET HIM!

HE'S PROBABLY TOO
CONCEITED TO NOTICE
KIDS LIKE US!



HE WON'T BE.... DADDY IS HEAD OF
THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE!
HE'S THE ONE WHO PAYS FRANKIE!

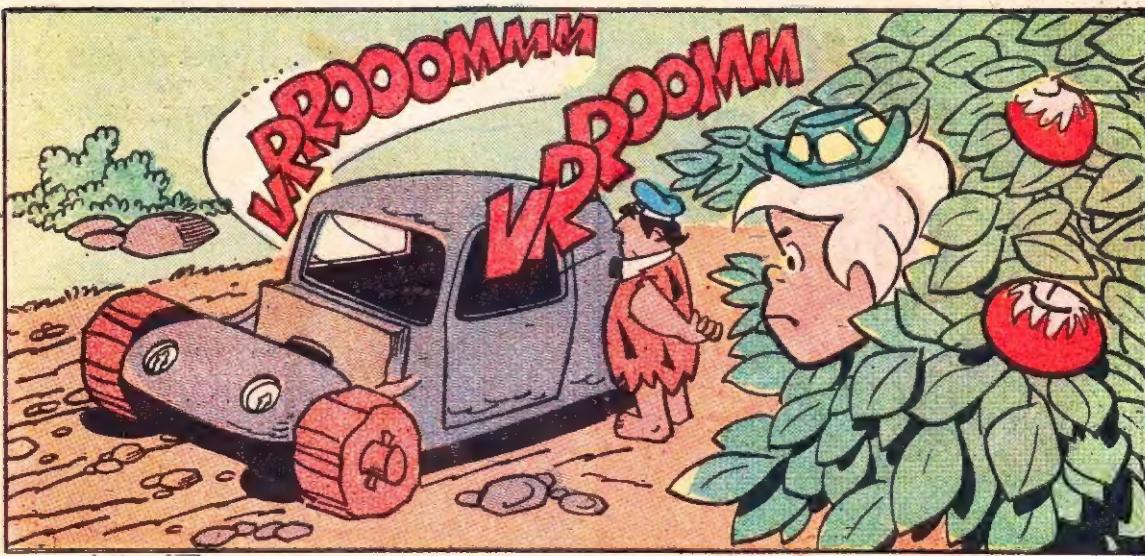
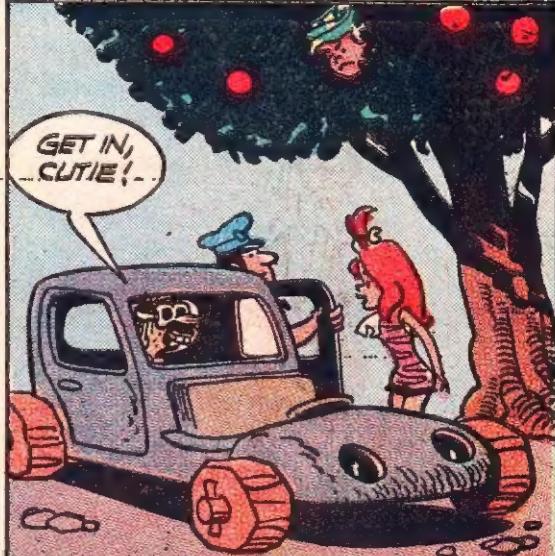
GOLLY I CAN'T
WAIT TO SEE
FRANKIE!



WANTA SHOW ME
AROUND BEDROCK,
BABY? WE CAN
RIDE IN MY NEW
SET OF WHEELS!

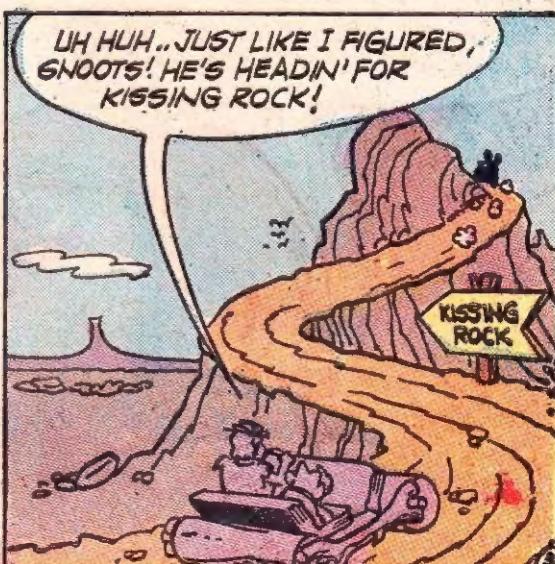
OH, YES,
FRANKIE...
I'D LOVE IT!

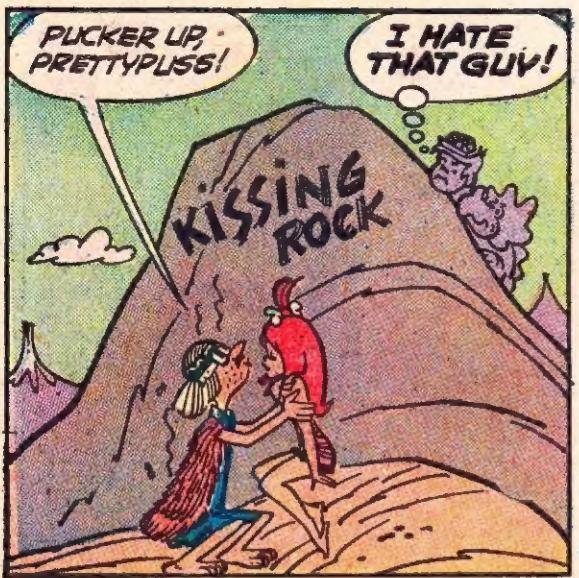
GET IN,
CUTIE!



HANG ON,
HONEY!

UH HUH.. JUST LIKE I FIGURED,
SNOOTS! HE'S HEADIN' FOR
KISSING ROCK!

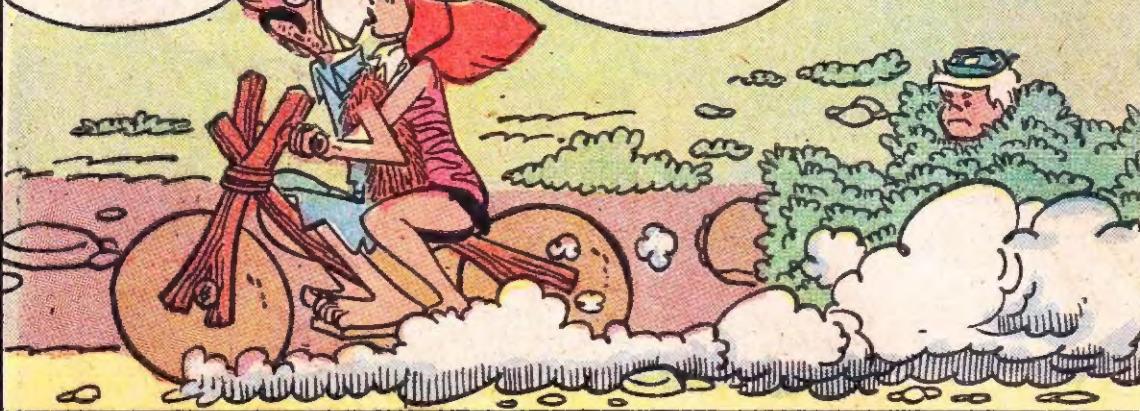




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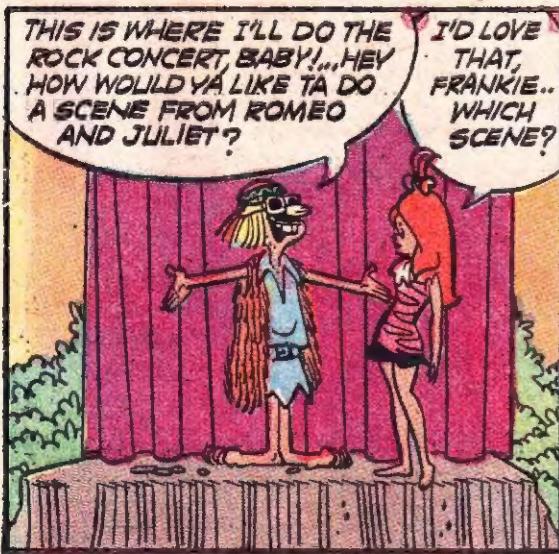
IT SEEMS LIKE
EVERWHERE I
LOOK I SEE
THAT CLOWN,
BAMM-BAMM!

HE'S NOT A CLOWN!
HE'S MY FRIEND...
HE'S JUST LOOKING
AFTER ME,
FRANKIE!



THIS IS WHERE I'LL DO THE
ROCK CONCERT, BABY!...HEY
HOW WOULD YA LIKE TA DO
A SCENE FROM ROMEO
AND JULIET?

I'D LOVE
THAT,
FRANKIE...
WHICH
SCENE?



THE BIG LOVE
SCENE, WHAT
ELSE? YA
READY?



WOW!
YOU'RE
DYNAMITE!

WE'D BETTER
GO SOMEWHERE
AND GET YOU A
GLASS OF WATER!

RIGHT
ON!



WOTTA YOU WANT?
PASTA? PIZZA PIE? BIG
'DISHA SPAGHETTI?

I WANT
SPAGHETTI
WITH LOTSA
SAUCE, WAITER!
BRING THE CHICK
THE SAME!



THAT CLOWN
DIDN'T FOOL ME!
IT'S YER PAL
SPYING AGAIN!

IT CAN'T BE!
BAMM-BAMM
DOESN'T HAVE A
MOUSTACHE!



BAMM-BAMM,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

I'M A NO
BAMM-BAMM,
SIGNORINA!
I'M A BAMBINO!

YOU
CLUMSY
LOUT!
I DIDN'T
WANT IT
ON MY
HEAD!



THAT WAS PEBBLE'S
SPAGHETTI, FINK!
THIS IS YOUR ORDER!

LEMMIE
OLTA
HERE!



SORRY I WRECKED
YOUR DATE, PEBBLES,
BUT FINK IS A REAL
FINK!

I DIDN'T LIKE
HIM ANYHOW...
EXCEPT FOR THAT
ONE NICE KISS
UP ON KISSING
ROCK!



EVERYTHING TURNED
OUT FINE EXCEPT WE
GOTTA FIND SOMEBODY
TO TAKE FRANKIE'S
PLACE AT YOUR
FATHER'S BIG SHOW!

DON'T WORRY,
DADDY WILL
THINK OF
SOMETHING!



AND HE DID



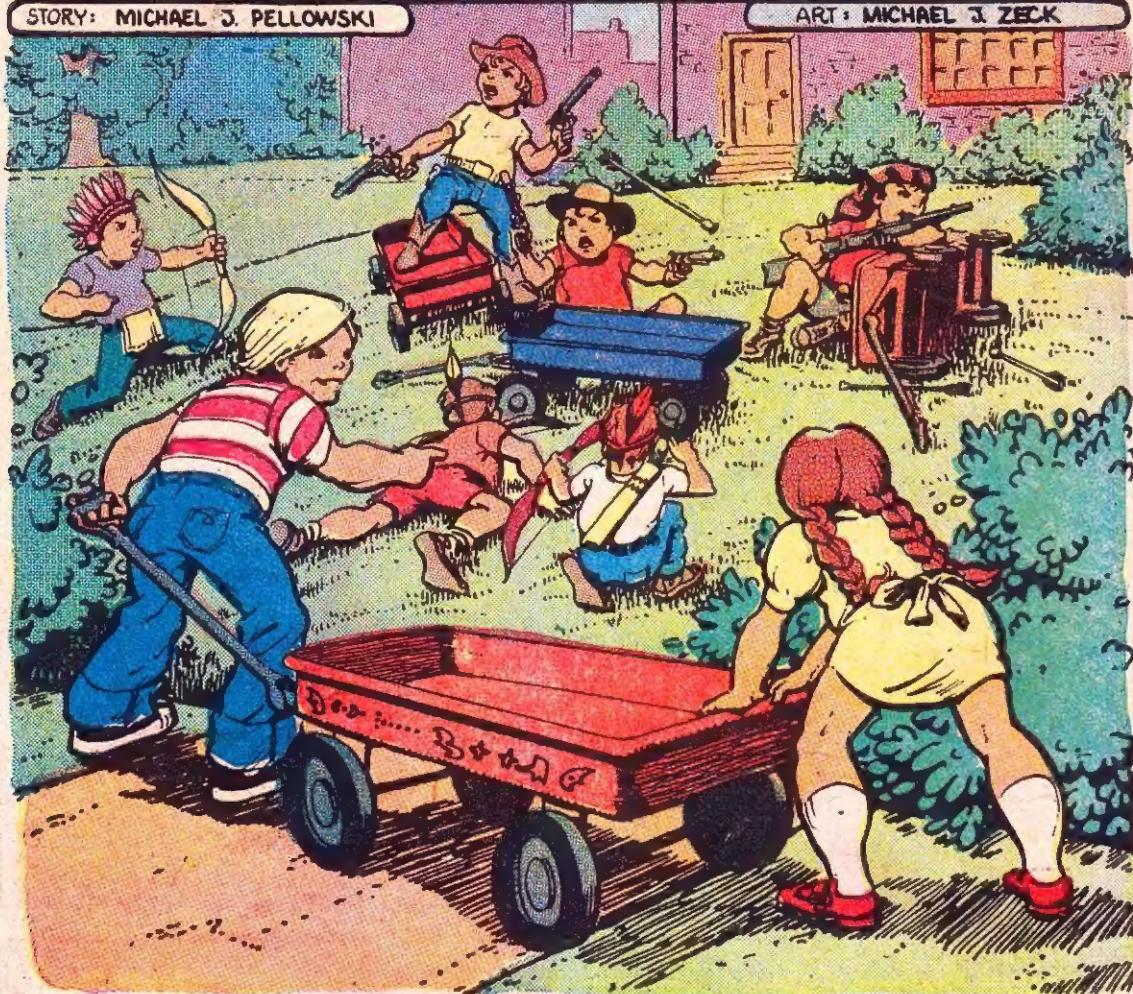
TOWN HALL
BASSO PROFUNDO
WORLD FAMOUS
OPERA STAR

END

WONDER WAGON TRAIN

STORY: MICHAEL J. PELLowski

ART: MICHAEL J. ZECK



Morgan Smith and his twin sister, Melanie, were walking past the playground. Morgan was pulling the Wonder Wagon behind him. The magic, Wonder Wagon looked like an ordinary red wagon with mysterious symbols painted on it; but it wasn't ordinary. The Wonder Wagon had strange powers and the ability to do marvelous things. The Wonder Wagon could take the twins anywhere into the future or the past that they wanted to go. All Morgan or Melanie had to do was to say the magic phrase while sitting in the wagon and they would be off flying into outer space. They would magically arrive at the destination of their choice within seconds. All they had to do was say "I wonder ..." and add to the sentence the place that they wanted to go, and the Wonder Wagon would take them there! It also got them safely home by repeating the same, magic words.

The playground was filled with boys and girls playing cowboys and Indians. The cowboys had formed a make-believe wagon train and were pretending to stand off the attacks of the Indians. Everyone was shooting and hollering and having a good time. "Hey, doesn't that look like fun, Melanie?" asked Morgan as he stopped walking to watch the cowboys fight the Indians. "It must have been a lot of fun to live in the Old West," he said as he paused to daydream about himself as a rough and tumble cowboy. "Stop daydreaming! Let's find out what it was really like in the Old West!" suggested Melanie. "Of course! The Wonder Wagon!" shouted Morgan.

The twins pulled the wagon onto the grass behind some bushes. They hopped into their wonderful, magic wagon. "Hold on tight," said Morgan. "Here we go! I wonder if this wagon can take us to visit a

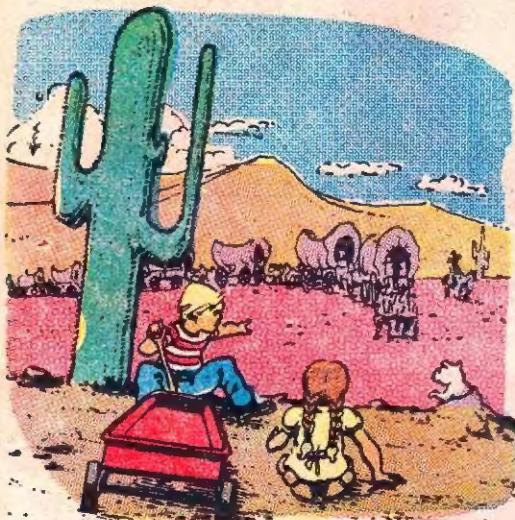


western wagon train?" he shouted. The magical wheels of the Wonder Wagon started to spin. Smoke completely covered the wagon. The wagon zoomed off into the sky. It moved so fast that the twins almost fell out. Within seconds they were speeding past twinkling stars in outer space. The Wonder Wagon began to spin around and around and around like a cyclone. It made the twins dizzy and they blacked out.

When they awoke they were sitting under a tall cactus in the middle of a desert. The hot sun was blazing overhead. A prairie dog was staring them straight in

"Circle up! Circle up!" ordered the wagon master as he galloped past the twins. He rode alongside the wagon shouting his warning. Quickly the wagons formed into a circle. The twins pulled their Wonder Wagon under a prairie schooner and hid next to a large, wooden, wagon wheel. The Indians attacked. They rode around the wagons yelling and shooting flaming arrows from their bows. All of the settlers, including the women, were shooting at the Indians in an attempt to defend their possessions:

"Wow! This is terrific!" said Morgan as he peeked through the spokes of the wheel. "This is scary!"



the eye. "Look Melanie! It's a wagon train!" shouted Morgan as he pointed at canvas covered wagons rolling across the desert. The twin ran over to the wagons and joined the western explorers who were walking alongside their prairie schooners. "Have you had any trouble with Indians?" Melanie asked a lady who was dressed in a bonnet and long dress. "Yes! We expect to be attacked any minute," said the lady. She pointed at a mountain ridge. The twins looked at the distant mountainside.

They saw a fierce looking band of Indians dressed in war bonnets and war paint waiting to attack the settlers. "Here they come!" shouted Morgan as the Indians galloped down the slope on their war ponies.



answered Melanie as she watched the cowboys and Indians. "Why do you suppose the Indians are so mad?" she asked. "Probably because bad men have tried to cheat them out of their land," answered Morgan. "I wish both sides would stop fighting. I'm afraid," she said. "I'm not!" bragged Morgan just as an arrow whizzed by his head. "Let's get out of here!" he screamed.

The twins crawled into the Wonder Wagon. "I wonder if the wagon will take us home again!" they shouted. They disappeared in a flash of smoke. They were back near the playground within seconds. "From now on, the only cowboys and Indians I want to play with are here in the playground," said Melanie as she got out of the wagon. "Me too!" agreed Morgan. "The only kind of arrows I want to whiz by my head — are the type that have rubber tips on them!" Melanie just laughed.

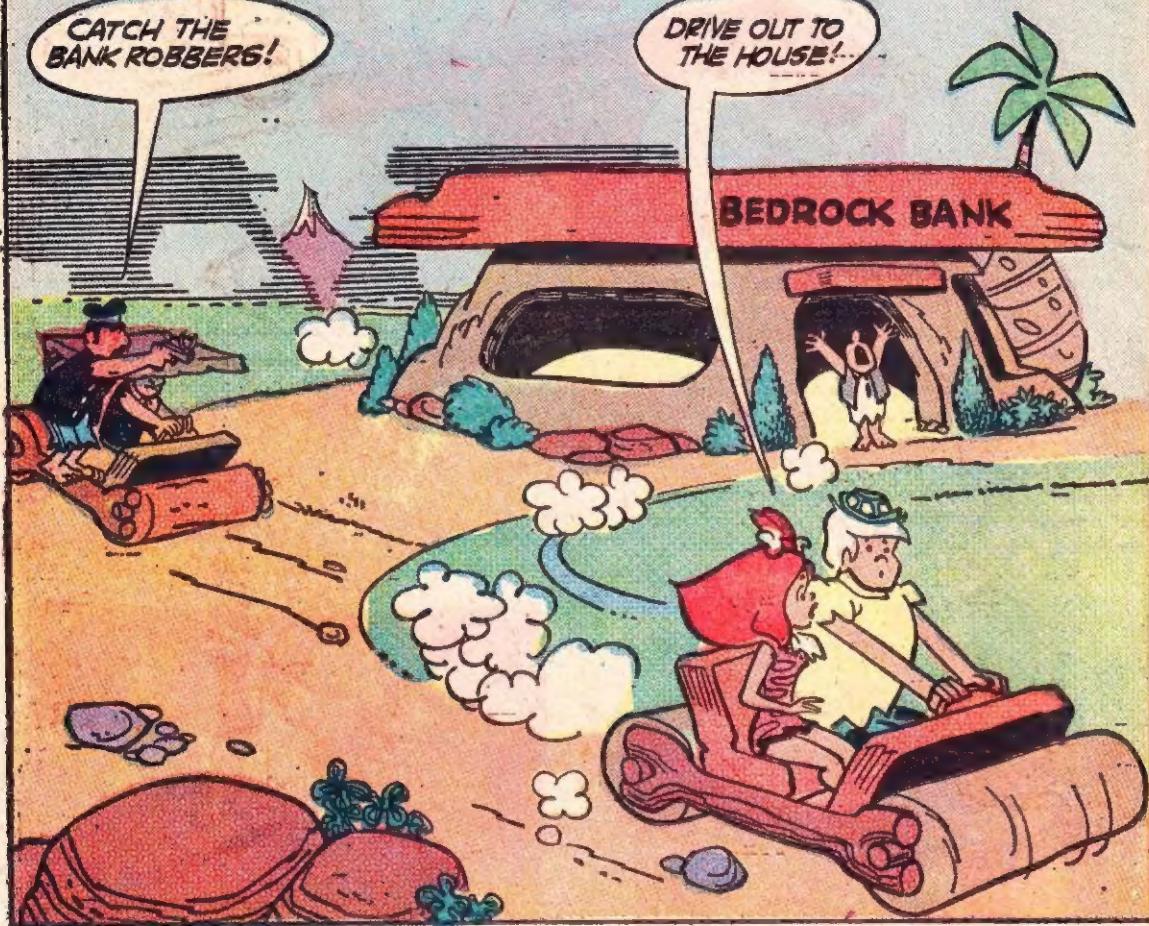
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "THE GETAWAY"

CATCH THE
BANK ROBBERS!

DRIVE OUT TO
THE HOUSE!

BEDROCK BANK

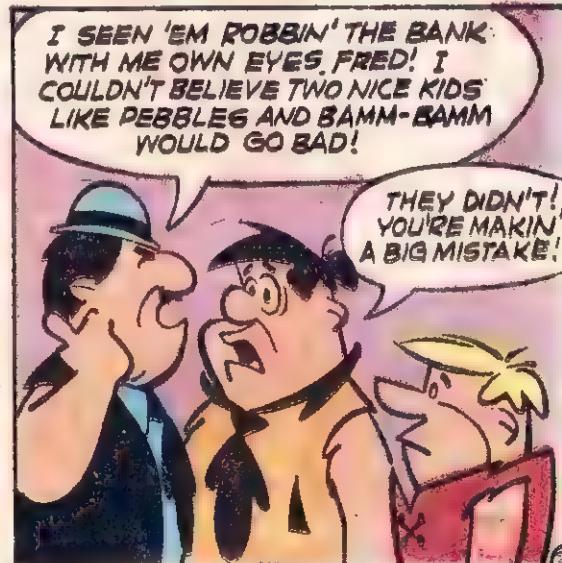
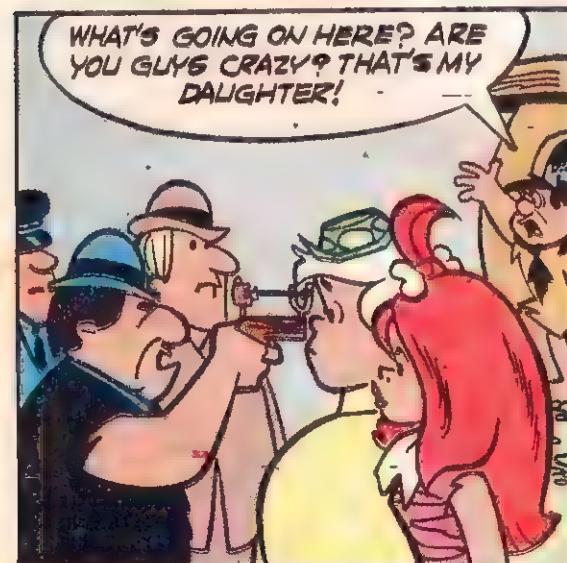
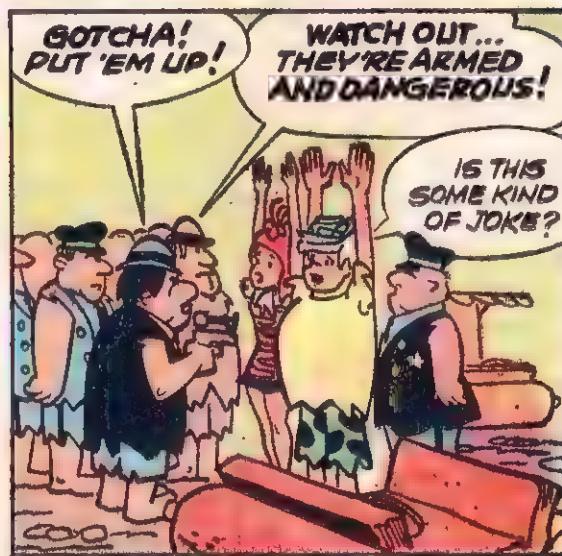
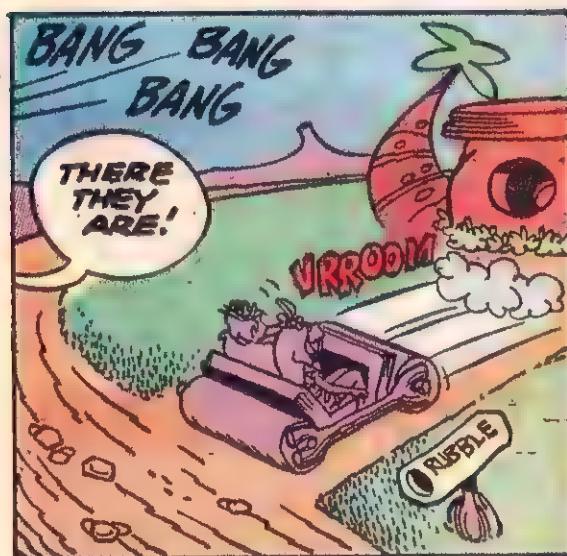
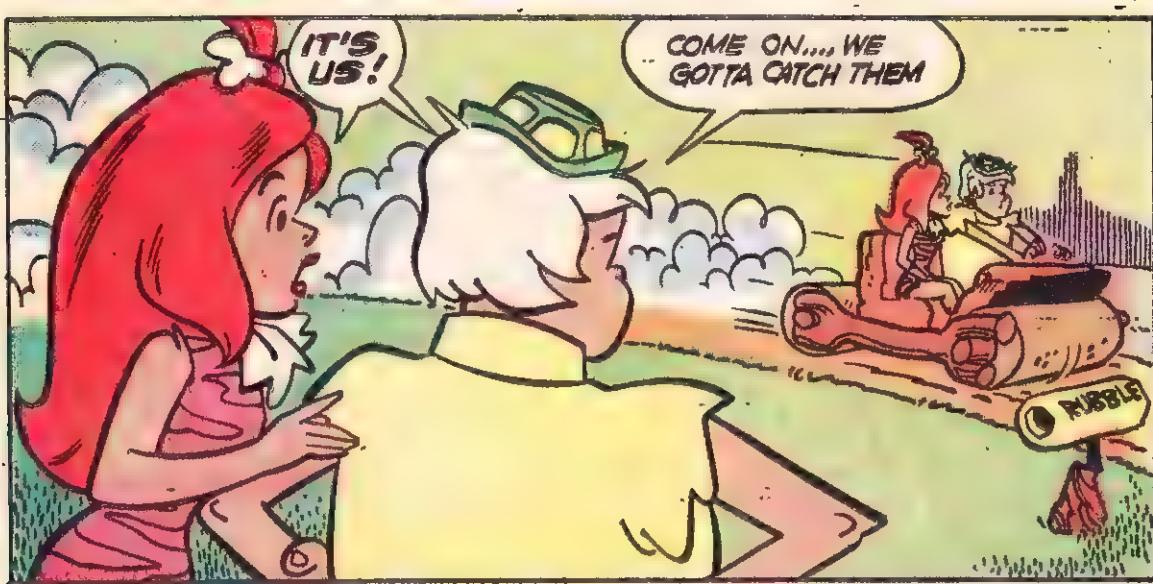


FASTER! THEY'RE
GAINING ON US!

I ALMOST BLACKED
OUT WHEN THAT...

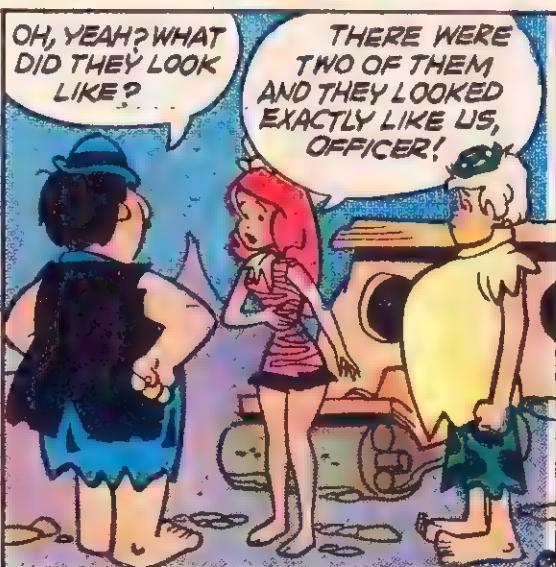
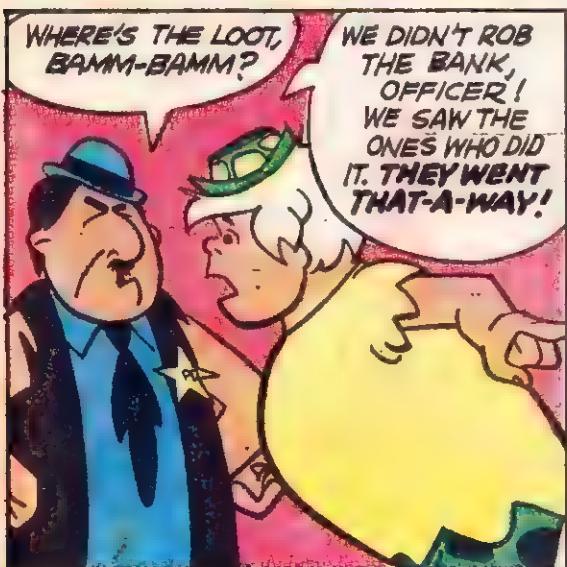
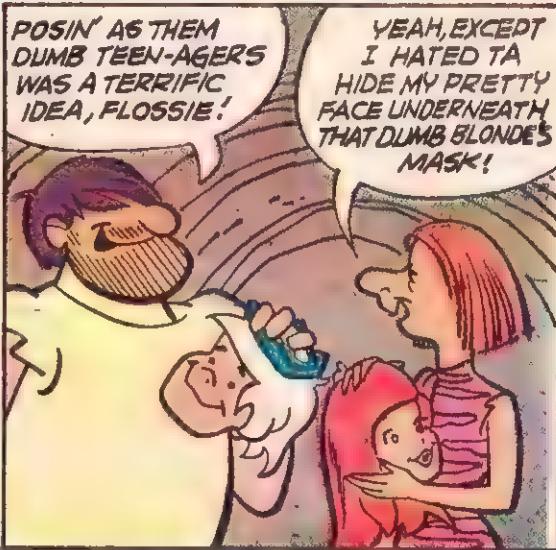
BAMM-BAMM,
LOOK!

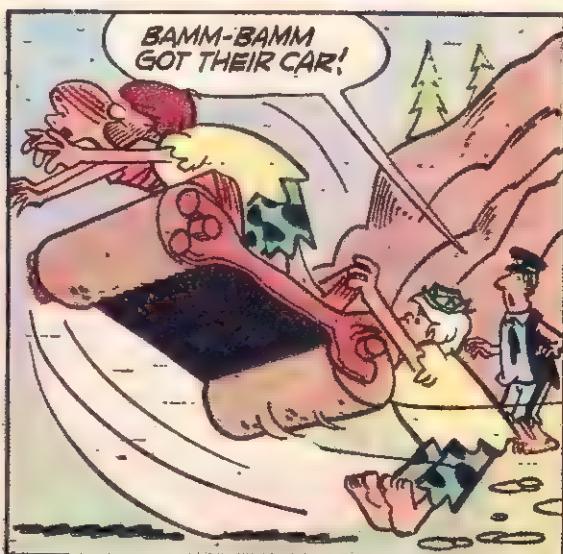
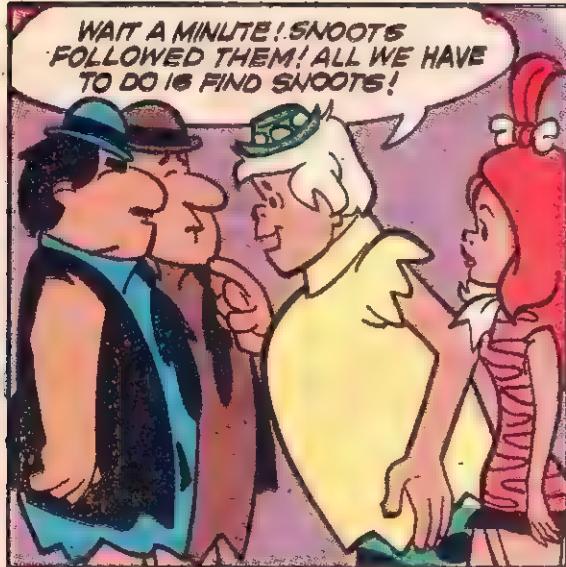




MEANWHILE

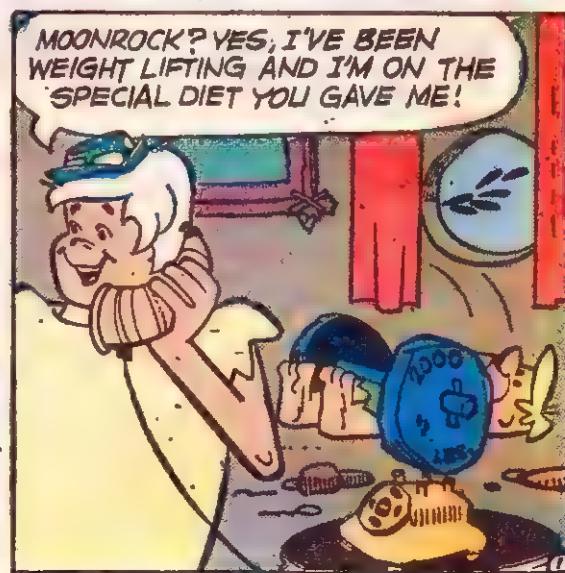
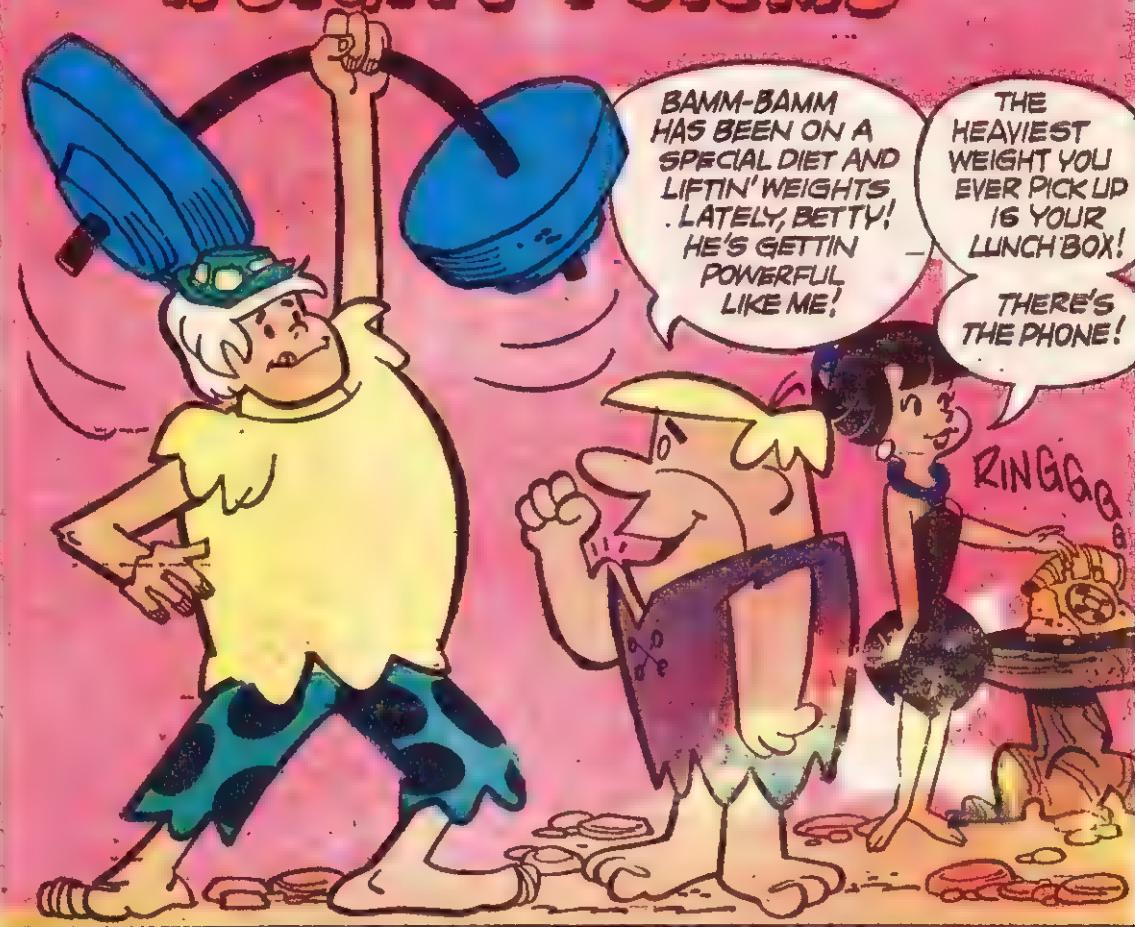
LET'S GET THE CAR OUTA SIGHT!

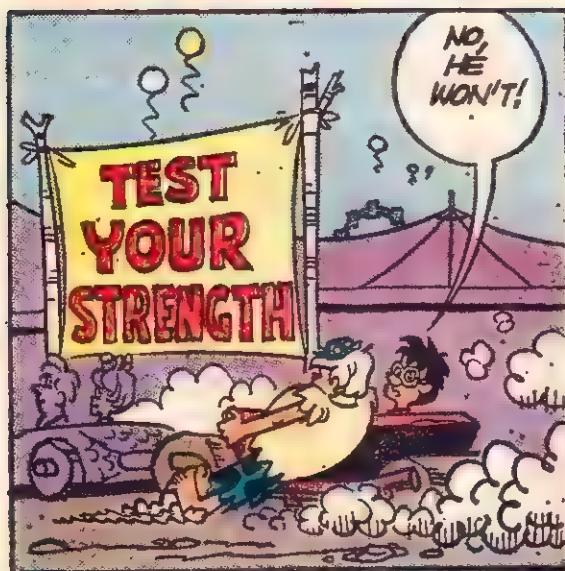




TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "WEIGHT FOR ME"





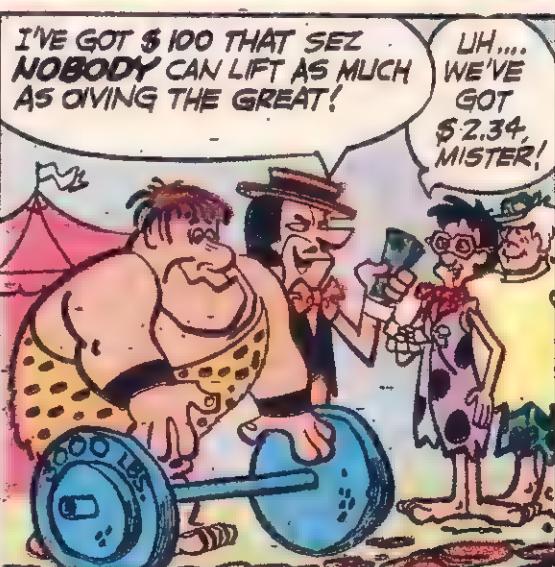
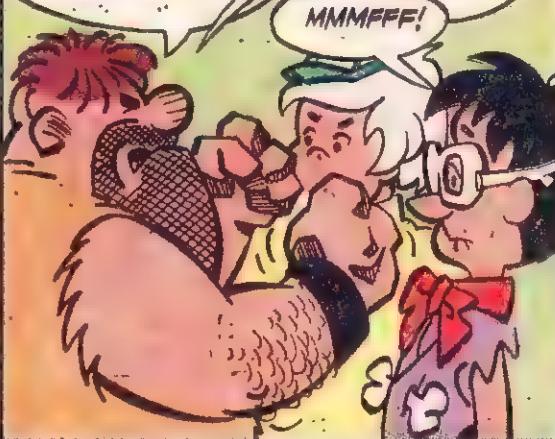
YOU'RE NEXT, SONNY?
DON'T ACCIDENTALLY DO
BETTER THAN THAT OR...

OR
WHAT,
SIR?

SEE THIS, SONNY? I
GOT FISTS LIKE
SOLID ROCK!

KEEP OUTA
THIS, FOUR
EYES!

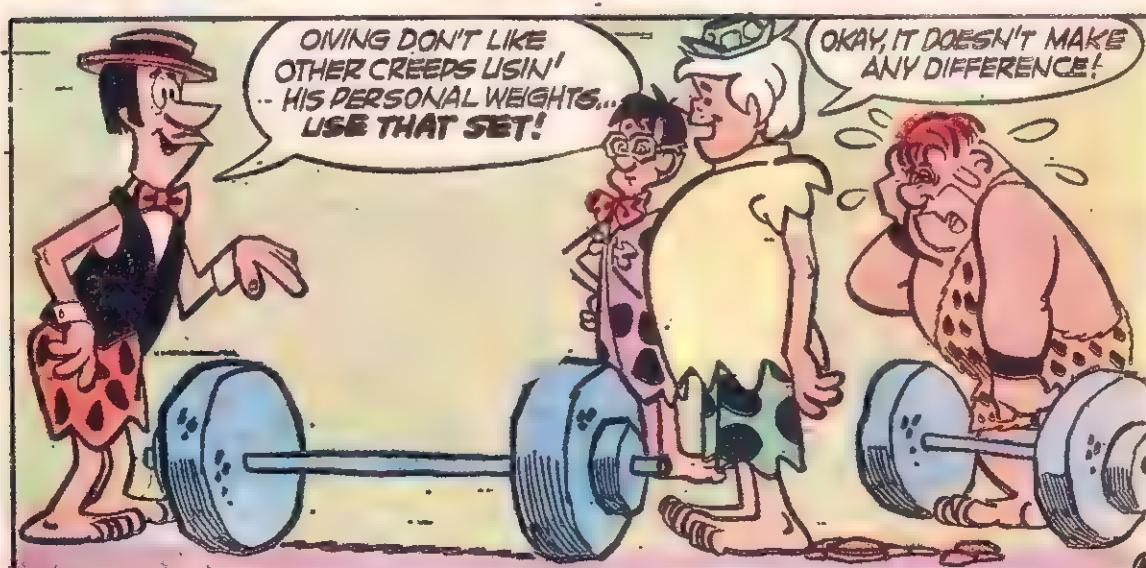
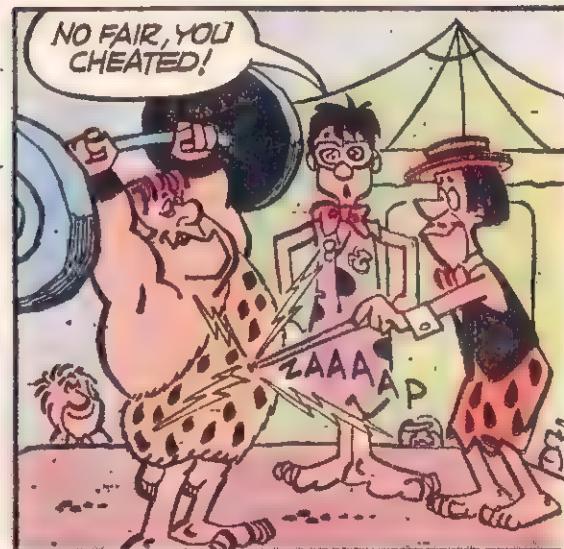
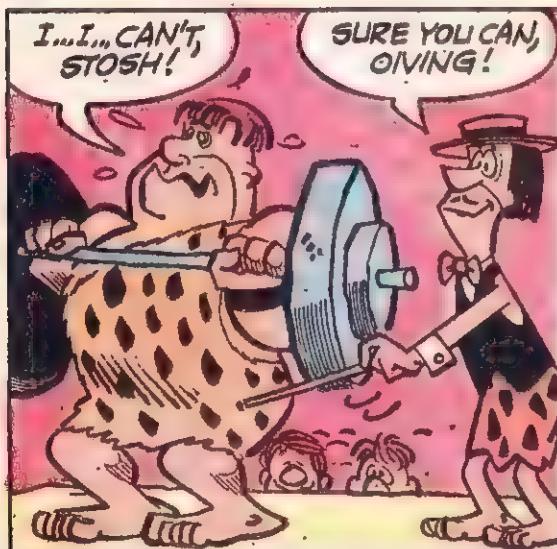
MMMF!



IF I BET THE KID \$ 2.54, OIVING, YA BETTER WIN!

I'LL WIN, STOSH! WE'LL USE THE SPECIAL LEAD WEIGHTS WHEN IT'S HIS TURN!

PUT UP THE CASH, SONNY! NOW, OIVING, DO YOUR STUFF!

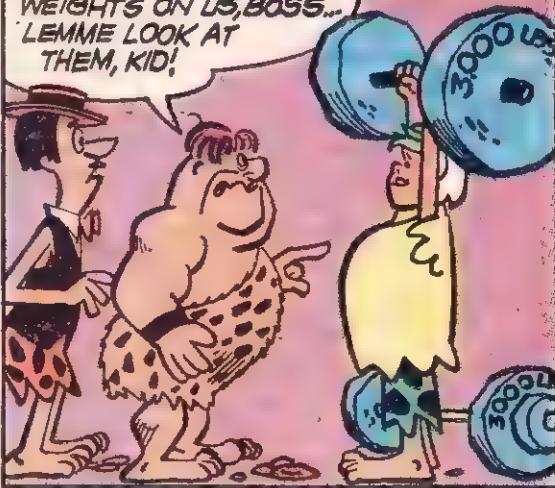


THESE LEAD BARBELLS
WEIGH THREE TIMES AS
MUCH AS THE IRON!

SWALLOW,
BAMM-
BAMM!



IT'S A TRICK. THEY
MUST HAVE SWITCHED
WEIGHTS ON US, BOSS...
LEMME LOOK AT
THEM, KID!

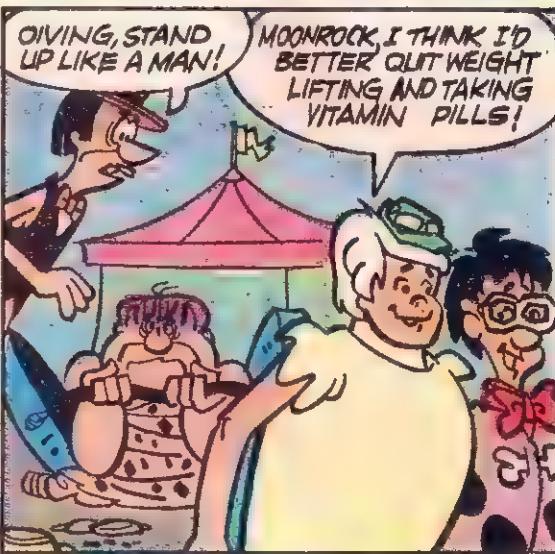


HERE, OIVING!



OIVING, STAND
UP LIKE A MAN!

MOONROCK, I THINK I'D
BETTER QUIT WEIGHT
LIFTING AND TAKING
VITAMIN PILLS!



TOO MANY THINGS GET
BUSTED WHEN I'M AROUND!



I GUESS I'D BETTER STOP
TAKING BAMM-BAMM'S VITAMIN PILLS
AND MOVING HIS WEIGHTS AROUND
WHEN I CLEAN, BARNEY! THIS IS
GETTING RIDICULOUS!



END

TEEN-
AGE

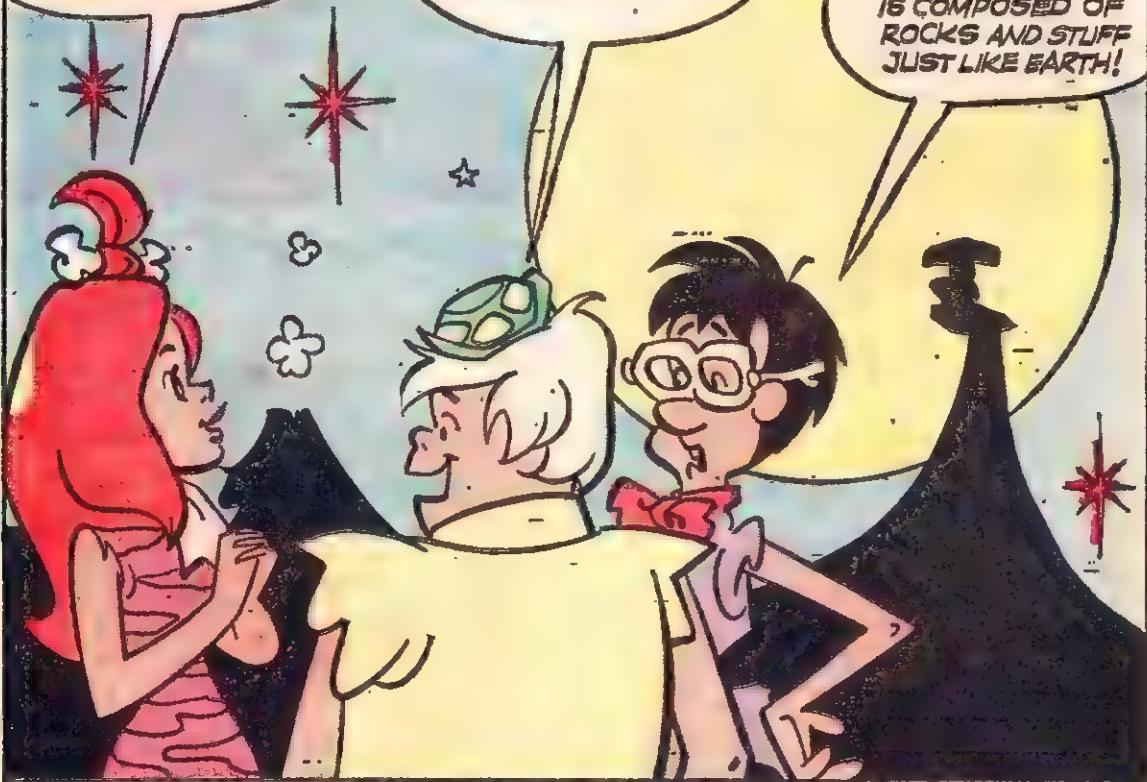
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

POW! TO THE MOON!

SIGH! ISN'T THE
MOON BEAUTIFUL,
BAMM-BAMM?

DELICIOUS! THE MOON
IS MADE OF GREEN
CHEESE, YOU KNOW!

NONSENSE! I
THINK THE MOON
IS COMPOSED OF
ROCKS AND STUFF
JUST LIKE EARTH!



ANYHOW, WE'RE NOT HERE TO
MOONWATCH... FIRE MOUNTAIN IS DUE
TO ERUPT ANY MINUTE NOW!

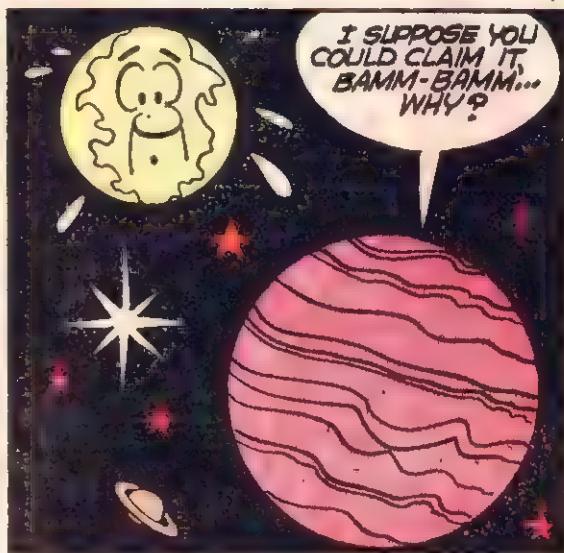
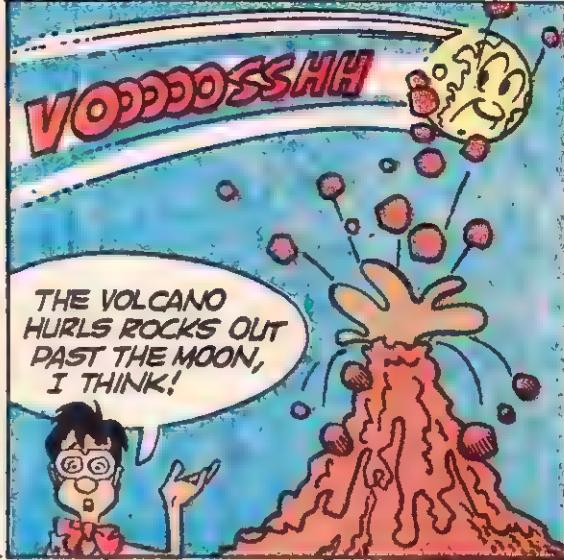
...SIX... FIVE... FOUR...
THREE... TWO...

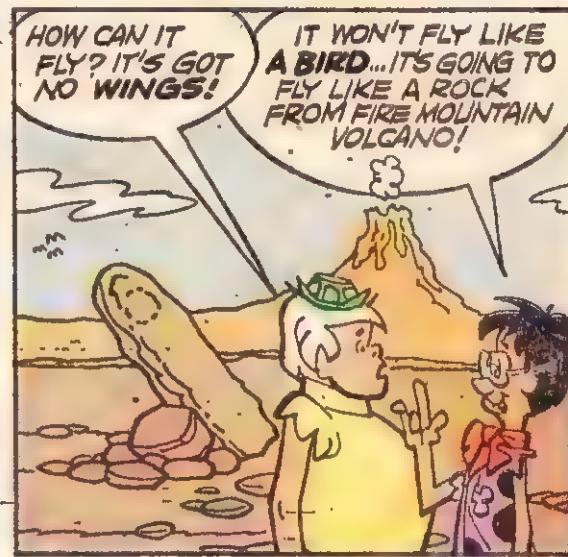
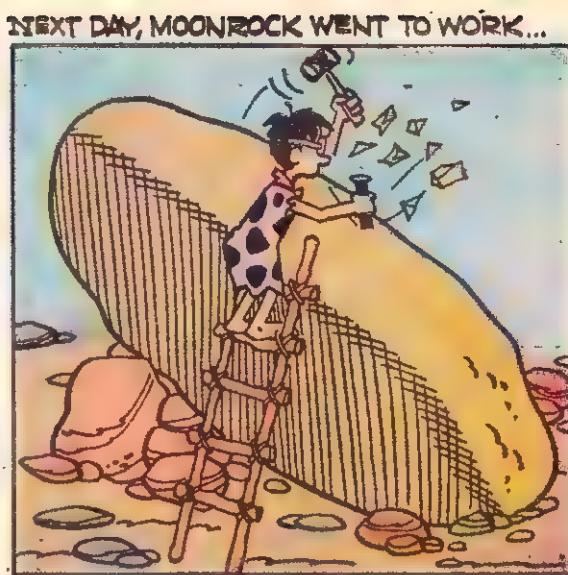


ONE... O!

WHOOOMM







OKAY, WE'RE
FINISHED...
WHAT IS IT?

WE JUST INVENTED
A SPACE SHIP!

YOU'RE GOING
TO THE MOON
IN IT, BAMM-
BAMM!

ME?

